

Nurse Felicity

Lindsey Greene

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“Nurse Felicity to exam room seven...Nurse Felicity to exam room seven,” said the voice of Dr. Klein over the intercom.

Felicity was currently on coffee break, but when Dr. Klein called she never left him waiting long. Taking one last gulp, she poured the rest down the sink, filled the cup with water and left the lounge. As she walked down the wide, sterile corridors of the small hospital, she wondered what exciting task he had in store for her this time. When she reached exam room seven Dr. Klein was nowhere in sight, but sitting nervously on the exam table was a young raven-haired woman that looked as if she could die of embarrassment. It was a look Felicity had seen many time in her three years at Mercer General and one she never tired of.

“Hello, I’m nurse Felicity,” Felicity greeted the young woman as she picked up her chart. “What seems to be the problem, Miss Davis? May I call you Amanda?”

“Um, sure. Oh god, I’m so humiliated right now!”

“There’s no need to be humiliated. Trust me, I’ve seen and heard it all before and the quicker you explain your problem, the quicker I can fix it.” She knew it had to be something of a sexual nature as those were the patients she was called in to see the most, but she could not help the young woman unless she told her what it was.

“I..I g-got something s-stuck in me,” Amanda stammered.

“Alright. What did you get stuck inside of you, and where is it stuck?” *JACKPOT!* She thought as she listened intently.

“My girlfriend and I were having sex and...oh god this is so embarrassing! We were having sex and she wanted to see how many ping pong balls she could stuff in me. I think one or two are stuck.”

“One or two?”

“She forgot how many she pushed inside of me and thinks we’re missing one or two.”

“Alright. Which hole did she stuff them into?”

“My butt,” Amanda said turning deep red in the face.”

“Okay. At best guess how many did she put in there?”

“What does that matter? I just want the ones in me out!”

“It matters because I need to know approximately how deep they went so I know the best method of extraction. If they are only in a few inches then I can use tongs and get them out, but if they are in too deep we’ll have to use other methods.”

“She pushed an entire pack of twelve in me and part of another. They went in pretty deep and I couldn’t push them all back out.”

“Then deep extraction it is. I’m going to need you to roll over onto your hands and knees with your head on the table and your behind raised up, legs spread to the edge of the table.”

“Um...what?”

“Do you want the balls extracted or not?”

“Yes, but...”

“No buts. If they’re in that deep I need to go in and get them so please get into position.”

Amanda reluctantly got into position while Nurse Felicity put on a pair of tight, elbow-length purple gloves. She then grabbed a bottle of desensitizing cream and a medical strength muscle relaxant and joined Amanda back at the table – her eyes drawn to her patients sexy behind. “Alright, I’m going to lower your panties and apply some desensitizing cream to your sphincter. After that I will apply a muscle relaxant that will allow me to go in and retrieve the ping pong balls without causing you any pain.”

“What do you mean go in?”